

# Bimbo

1984


For little girls and boys






# Tinker, tailor, soldier, sailor...


**D**ON'T you think that animals sometimes behave just like people? Our artist certainly does. Here are some funny pictures he's drawn in his sketch book . . .




In olden days, TINKERS used to look for kettles and pots to mend. Now it's robins who look for kettles and pots — to make their homes in.



Ho-Ho! When our artist spotted a grebe drifting across a lake on his floating nest, he thought he looked like a smart SAILOR setting out on a voyage.

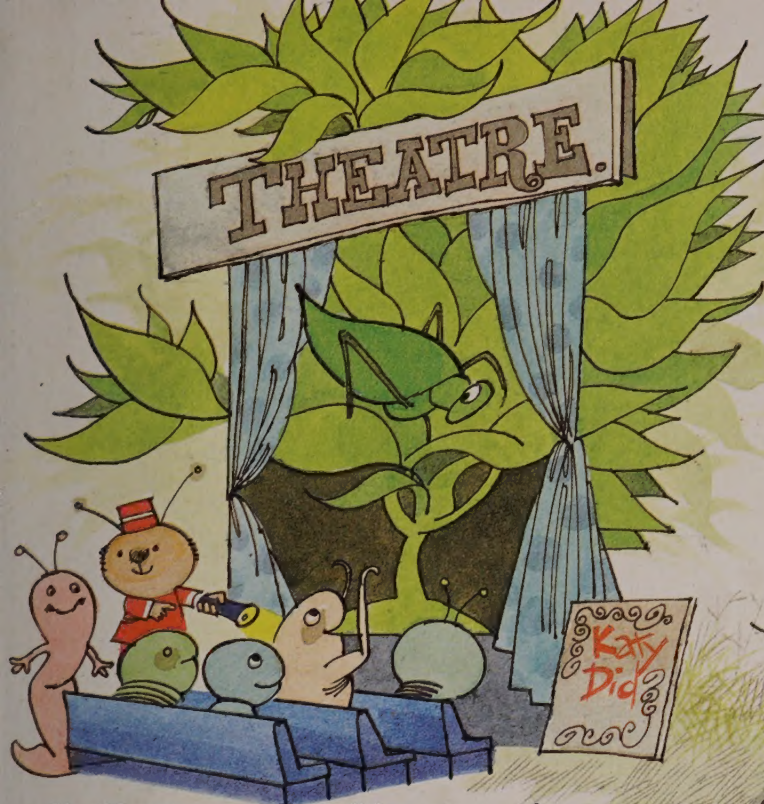


The daredevil antics of squirrel monkeys swinging from jungle trees make them the ACROBATS of the animal world.



Busy beavers use teeth instead of saws to cut timber, but our artist thinks they're just like CARPENTERS because they're always building wooden dams.





You'll never see a **katydid** on stage, of course, but this clever insect **ACTOR** puts on a great show when he's pretending to be a leaf to fool his enemies.

**Porcupines** don't use arrows like **ARCHERS**. But, when it comes to firing spiky quills from their backs, they're always on target.



"There's nothing fishy about this **CLIMBER!**" says our artist. The **Columbian catfish** of South America uses suckers on its chest to climb up the rocky sides of waterfalls.



**Caribou** are really keen **HIKERS**. Every year, in the summer, they walk thousands of miles from the woods of North America to the coast of Alaska and back.



Now turn to the back of the book.

£1.80

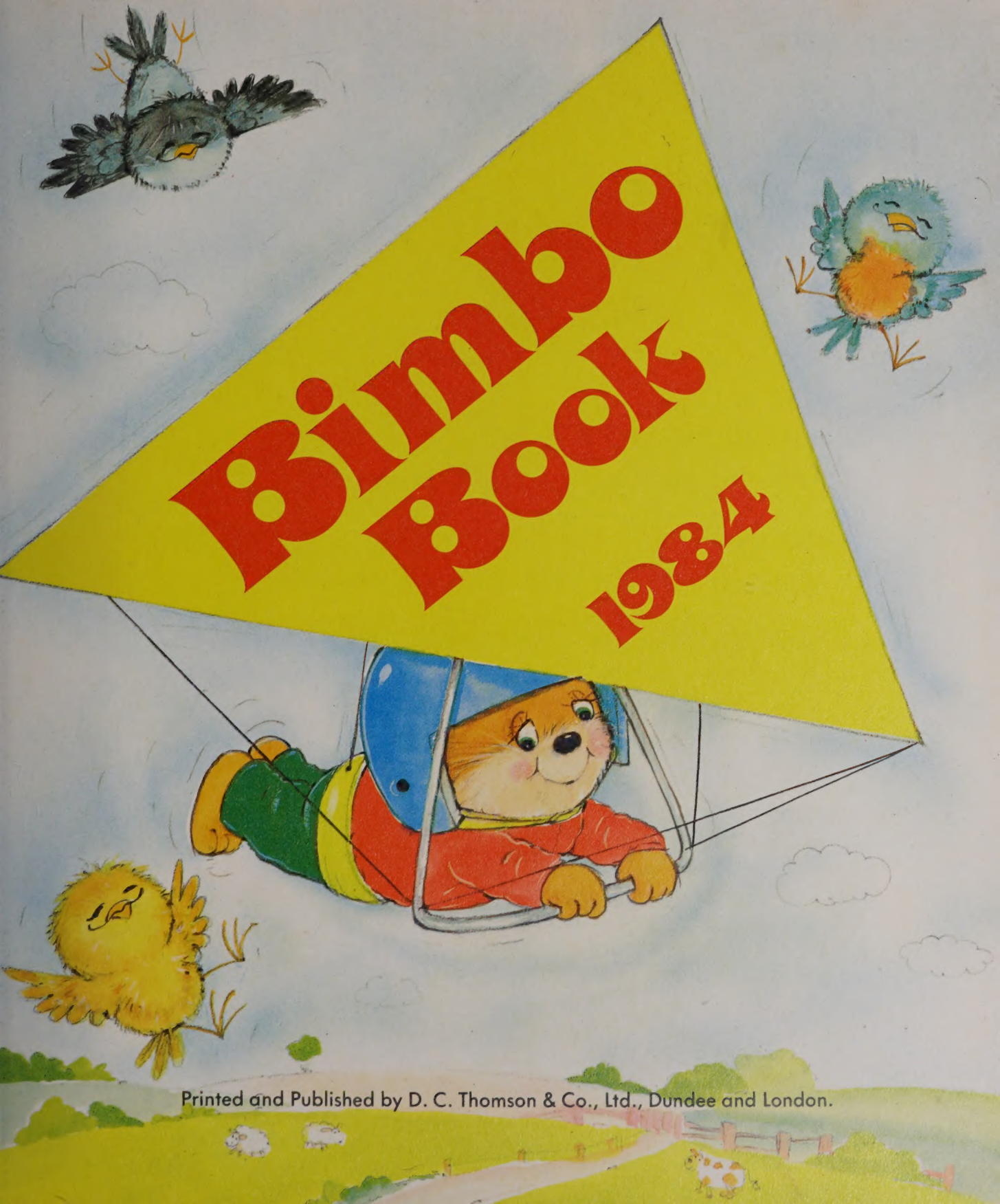






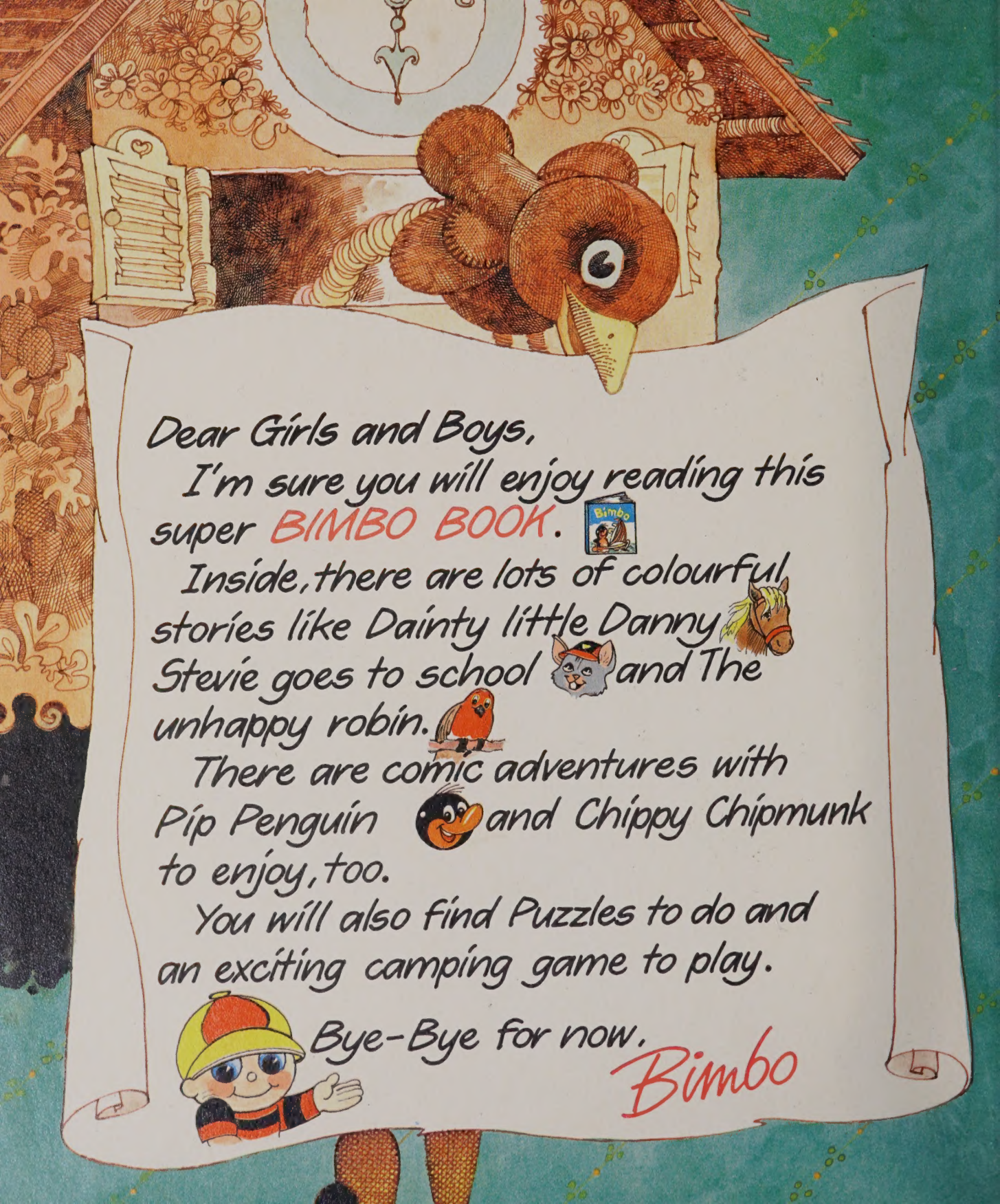
# Pimbo Book

1984



Printed and Published by D. C. Thomson & Co., Ltd., Dundee and London.








Dear Girls and Boys,

I'm sure you will enjoy reading this  
super **BIMBO BOOK**.



Inside, there are lots of colourful  
stories like Dainty little Danny   
Stevie goes to school  and The  
unhappy robin. 

There are comic adventures with  
Pip Penguin  and Chippy Chipmunk  
to enjoy, too.

You will also find Puzzles to do and  
an exciting camping game to play.



Bye-Bye for now.

**Bimbo**



# Hetty's happy day

*A jungle tale with Dandy Lion.*



OF all Dandy Lion's jolly jungle chums, there was no one who loved swimming more than Hetty, the hippo. The only trouble was, Hetty was so very big that, when she was in the pool, there was hardly room for anyone else.

Being a kind hippo, Hetty usually took her swim last.

But, one day, it was so hot, she just couldn't resist the cool water. In she jumped. "Ah, that's better!" she sighed.

The other animals were horrified. "Help!" cried Martha Mouse. "You've splashed all the water out of the pool!"

"I'm sorry," Hetty apologised. "I'll try to remember next time."





Dandy, Chester and Martha decided that something would have to be done about Hetty.

"But what *can* we do?" sighed Chester Chimp. "I don't want to hurt Hetty's feelings."

"We'll just have to think hard," said Dandy, "*and* — quickly, because I'm fed up getting splashed every time I pass the pool."

"Poor Hetty," squeaked Martha. "There's nowhere else she can go. The only other pool is *miles* away!"



A few days later, Chester had a visit from his friend, Billy Beaver. "I *do* like it here in the jungle," grinned Billy. "It's so nice and peaceful."

"Not *that* peaceful," snorted Chester, and he told his friend all about Hetty.

Billy burst out laughing when Chester told him about Hetty jumping into the pool and almost emptying it.



"I think I can help you," Billy said. "What we need to do is divide the pool in two. One half for Hetty and the other half for you!"

Later, Chester, Dandy and Martha met Billy beside the pool. They were puzzled. "How are you going to divide the pool?" asked Dandy.

"Just watch and see," replied Billy.

The beaver busily began to gather bits of wood and cleverly fitted them together to make a dam.







Early next morning, all the jungle chums gathered beside the pool.

A few minutes later, Hetty appeared, carrying a towel and wearing her water wings. She slid into the water and watched as a huge wave travelled across the pool. To her surprise, halfway across the pool, the wave started coming back towards her.

Her chums gave a loud cheer. "It's worked!" they cried. "The dam has stopped Hetty's waves coming into our side of the pool and soaking us."

"Hooray!" cheered Hetty. "Now I can swim at the same time as everybody else, without being a nuisance!"







Let's

go to the

# ZOO

Patricia and her friends are spending a day at the zoo. Join in the fun by solving these puzzles.



Help Mummy Stork find her baby by leading her through the maze.



Join the dots to see Sammy Seal.



Which tail belongs to Peter Python?

Answer: 'c'



Can you tell which two penguins are exactly alike?



Unscramble the letters to find out what the elephant's name is. Answer: 'ELEPHANT'



Try to spot six differences between these two pictures of a polar bear.





# Dainty little Danny



1 — Danny was a little circus pony. He could trot and dance and bow. But, one day, Danny thought, "I'm bored! I want to do something different."

2 — So, early next morning, Danny decided to leave the circus. "This will be my last performance," he chuckled. "Tomorrow is the start of an exciting new life."



3 — Next day, Danny trotted off down a country lane. "Can I work on your farm?" he asked some farm animals. "See the farmer," replied the horse.



4 — When the farmer came along, Danny skipped about happily and did his little dance. "That's all very well," said the farmer, "but it isn't work."



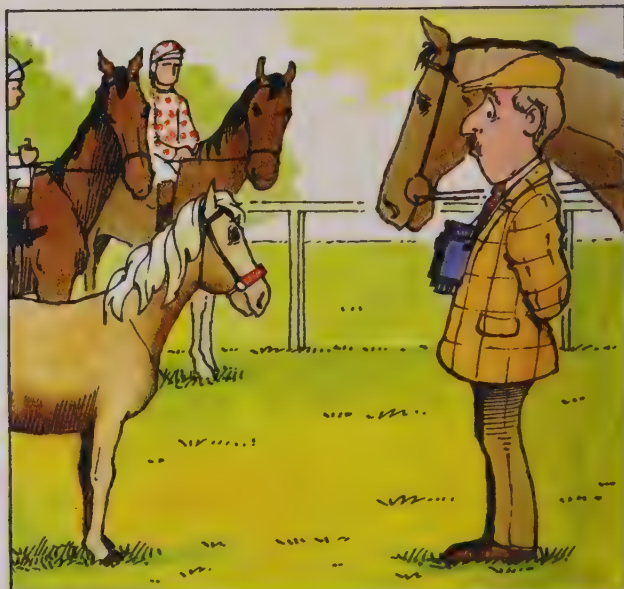


5 — The farmer hitched Danny to his smallest wooden cart. "Now, pull!" cried the farmer. But Danny just couldn't move it. "That's no good!" sighed the farmer.

6 — "I'm sorry," said the farmer. "I can't use you here. You're not strong enough to work on my farm. Your circus tricks won't help to bring in my crops."

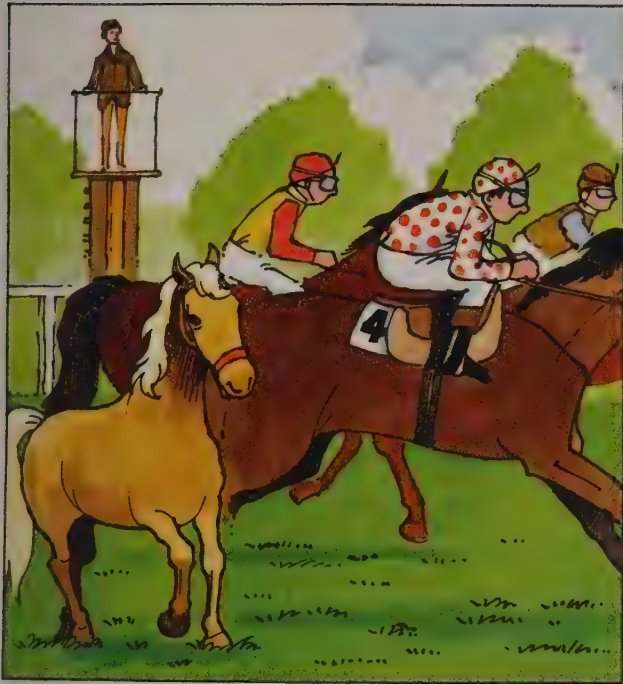


7 — So Danny spent that night in an open field. He was very cold and missed his nice, warm stall at the circus. "I must find work," he decided.



8 — Next morning, Danny arrived at the race track. "May I enter the race?" he asked. "You're a bit small," said the man in charge, "but join the others."

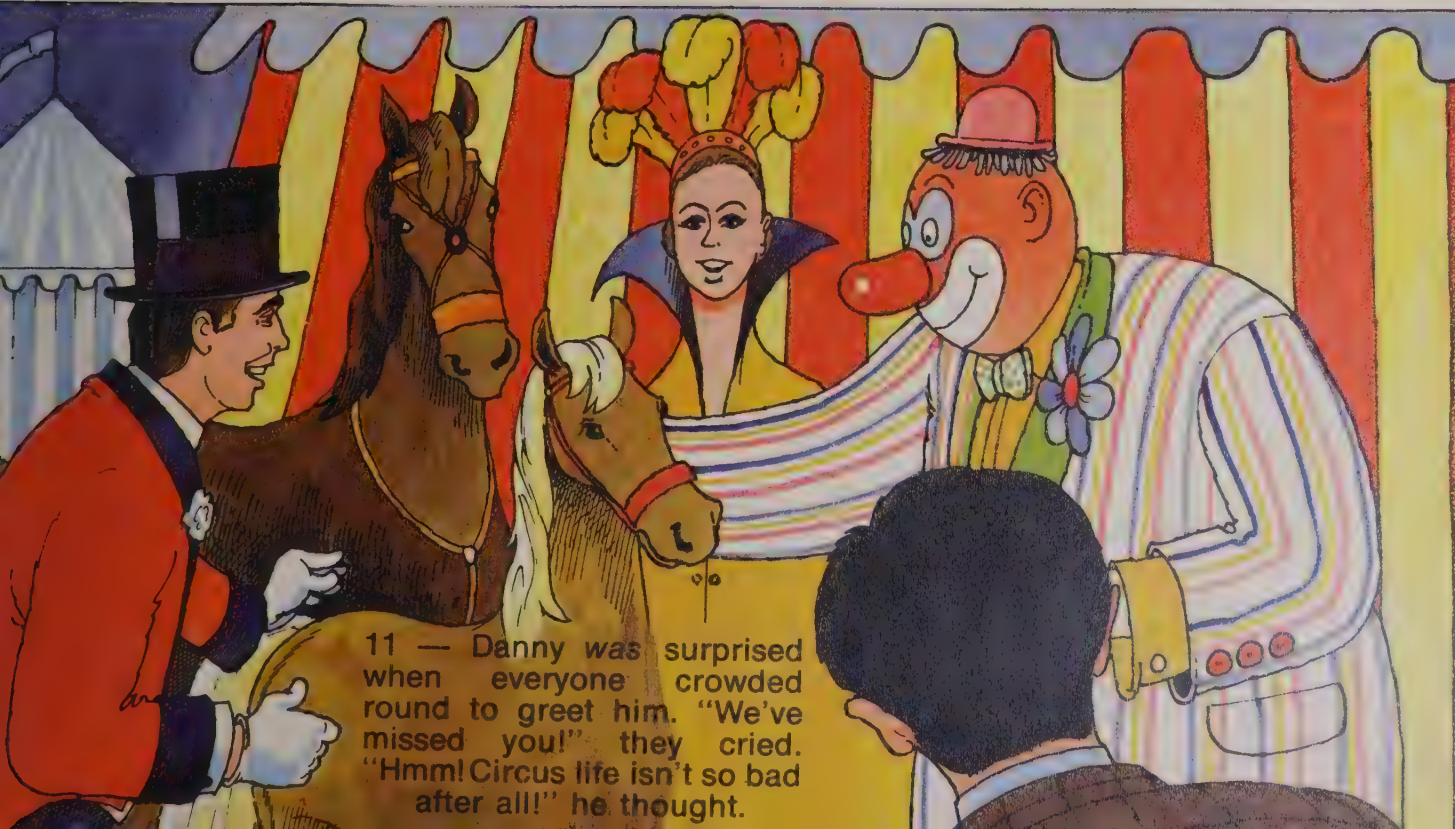




9 — Danny was very excited. Suddenly, the crowd roared as the race began. Danny thought they were cheering, like people did watching the circus.



10 — Danny bowed proudly. "Get that silly horse off the race track!" a gruff voice called out. Danny turned and set off sadly back to the circus.



11 — Danny was surprised when everyone crowded round to greet him. "We've missed you!" they cried. "Hmm! Circus life isn't so bad after all!" he thought.



# Three cheers for Chippy

CHIPPY CHIPMUNK decided that it was time for a holiday. "I can't afford the air fare," he smiled, "so I'll have to fly myself."

"You can't fly!" laughed his brothers and sisters.

"Oh, no?" Chippy replied. "Just watch and see."

Chippy blew up a balloon and tied a basket underneath. The chipmunks were *amazed* as Chippy began to float upwards.

"Come back here!" cried his mother. "You'll only hurt yourself!"

Chippy gave her a cheery wave and cheekily called, "I'll send you a post-card."

The little chipmunk didn't get very far, though. All of a sudden, there was a loud bang.





And there hung Chippy, looking very embarrassed, swinging on one of the balloon ropes.

"Oh, Chippy!" cried his mother. "Are you all right?"

"Yes, of course," he cried. "Please help me down!"

"Not so fast, my little lad," she replied. "Now you're up there, you can throw down the acorns to us. It'll save your brothers the bother of climbing *and* maybe make you think again before trying out any more silly ideas!"

Chippy started to throw down the acorns. "This is fun," he chuckled. "It's just like throwing snowballs."

At last, they collected enough acorns to fill up their winter store cupboard.

"I'm glad Chippy went on holiday," giggled one of the little chipmunks, "because these acorns are the best 'holiday present' we've ever had!"





# Furry friends

**O**N sunny days, when I go out,  
I sometimes see Sam Squirrel about.  
He looks at me, as if to say,  
"Hi there! And how are you today?"

In summer, through green boughs he peers.  
I just can see his little ears!  
But, when he seems about to play,  
Quick as a flash, he darts away.



**I**'VE got a pretty pussy cat,  
I call her Domino,  
For half her fur is sooty black,  
And half is white as snow.

I always feed her every day  
From her own special dish.  
"Meow!" says Domino. "Hooray!  
I like a bit of fish!"



**P**ORKY is my guinea pig.  
He is a jolly fellow.  
His eyes are shiny, black and big.  
His fur is golden yellow.

I saw him in a pet shop, once,  
Curled in a nest of hay.  
"Please, will you take me home with you?"  
Is what he seemed to say.





# Chubby's new chum



1 — Chubby was a little hedgehog — well, actually, he wasn't so little. He was quite plump. He ate so much that he kept getting stuck in all sorts of places and his friends had to free him.

2 — One day, he noticed a black and white rabbit racing by. "How strange," Chubby thought. "Most rabbits are brown. I think I'll follow him."



3 — Off scurried the chubby little hedgehog. "Phew!" he puffed. "That rabbit certainly runs fast." At last, Chubby saw the rabbit stop running and disappear down a hole.



4 — Chubby tried to follow the rabbit, but, as usual, he got stuck. "Ooh, help!" he cried. "Someone help me, please. I can't move an inch!"





5 — "Who are you?" the rabbit gasped. "I'm Chubby, the hedgehog!" spluttered Chubby. "Well, hello!" laughed the rabbit. "My name's Rory."

6 — "I'm sorry I've got myself stuck," apologised Chubby. "I only wanted to visit." "Never mind," smiled Rory. "I'll free you, then we can have tea."



7 — The rabbit quickly made the hole bigger by scraping away the earth round the hedgehog. "There you are," he puffed. "Free at last!"



8 — "Now, let's have some tea," said Rory. Chubby was disappointed when he saw there were only carrots and lettuce. "No cakes?" he asked.





9 — "I only eat cakes on special occasions," explained Rory. "And," he added, "if you want to visit again, you'd better do the same — I can't dig you out every time!"

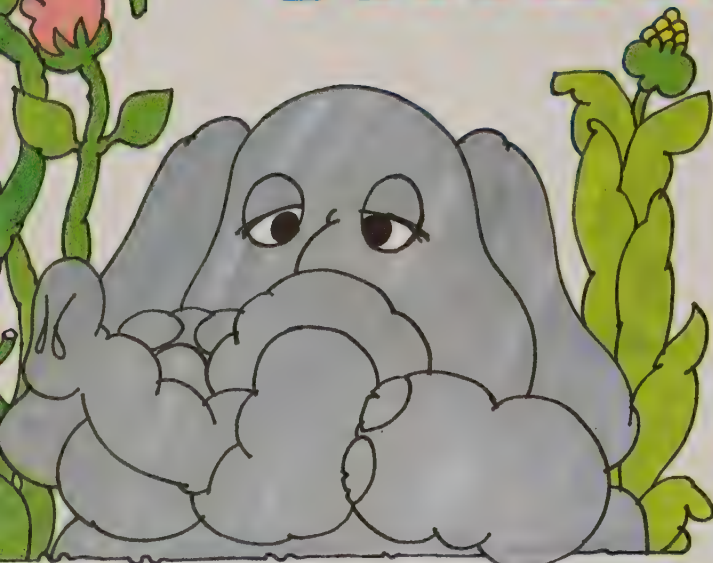


10 — Chubby promised not to eat cakes, except on special occasions. And he kept his promise. He's slim now and doesn't get stuck any more!

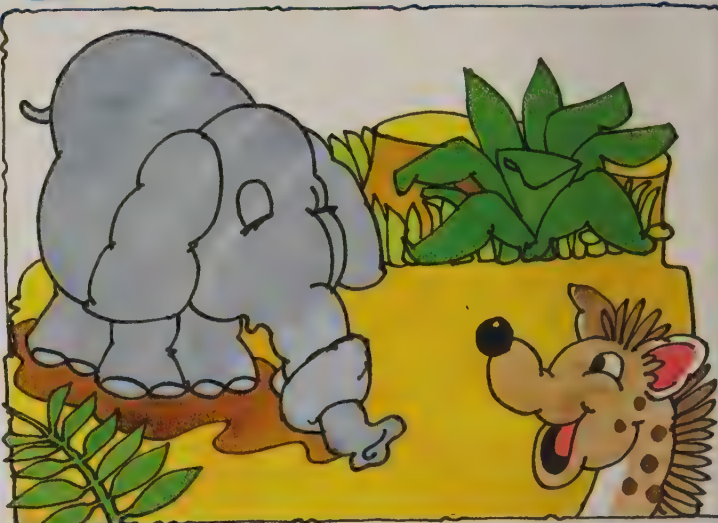




# Knotty Nora



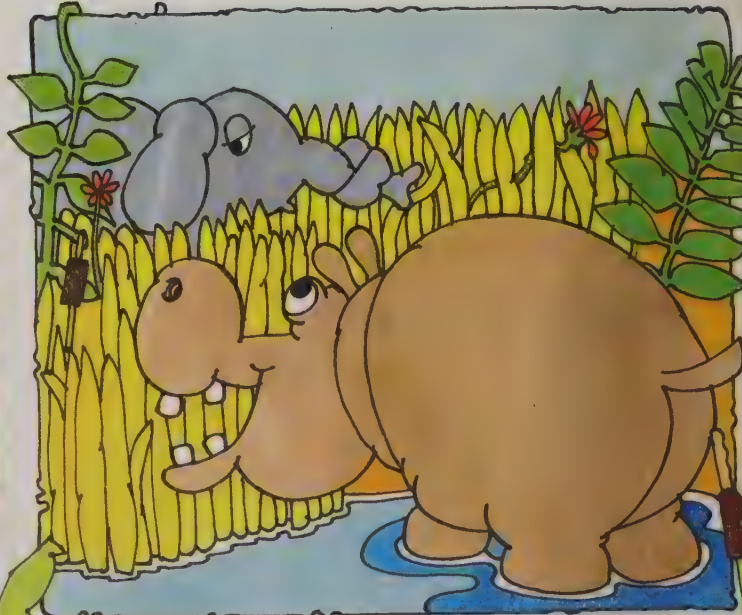
1 — Nora was a very forgetful elephant. One day, when she had something special to remember, she tied a knot in her trunk to remind herself.



2 — "Hello, Nora! Why have you got a knot in your trunk? Were you going to tell me a joke?" called Heehee Hyena. "I can't remember," gulped Nora. "But I don't know any jokes."



5 — "I'm sure it was something very important," Nora sighed. "I'll go and ask Hester Hippo. Perhaps she'll know. She's very wise."

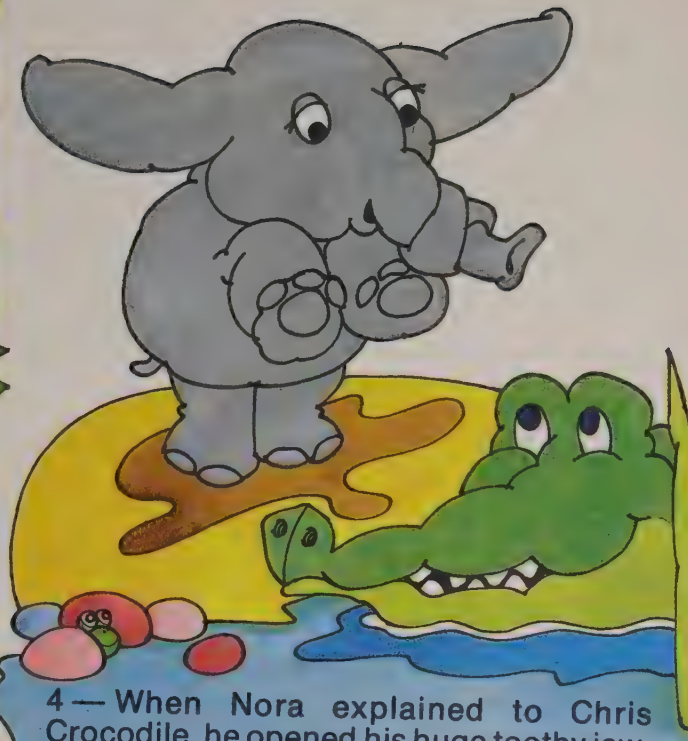


6 — "Here you are!" called Hester. "I thought you'd forgotten." Nora beamed. Of course! She had tied the knot to remind her that she was having tea with Hester.





3 — Nora met Minnie Monkey and told her what was wrong. "Perhaps you were going to buy bananas," suggested Minnie. "I don't like bananas," sighed Nora glumly.



4 — When Nora explained to Chris Crocodile, he opened his huge, toothy jaw. "That knot must be to remind you to brush your teeth," he grinned.



7 — "Me forget to come!" Nora laughed, quickly untying the knot. She didn't need the knot now, but she needed her trunk to pick up all the lovely food Hester had made.

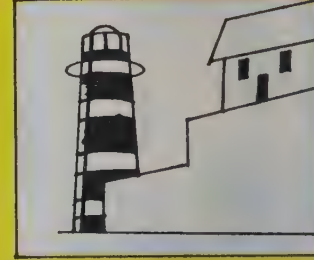
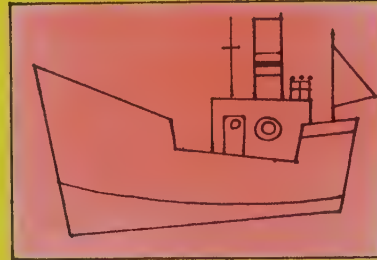
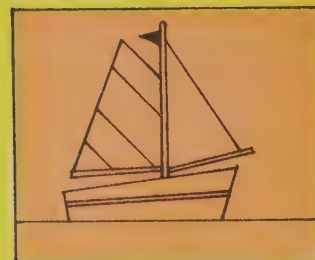
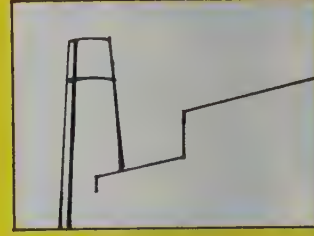
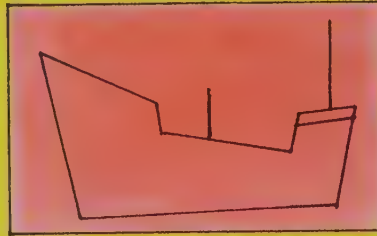
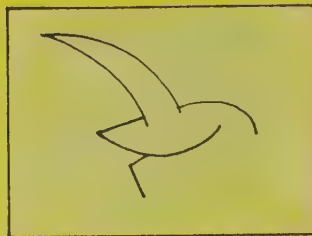
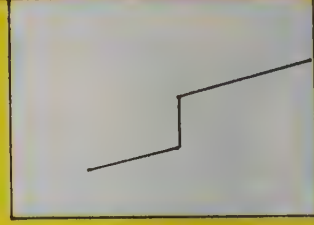
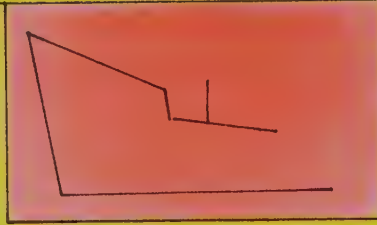
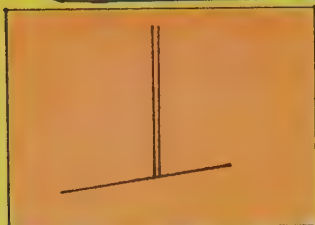


Make a  
picture . . .

# Step-by-step

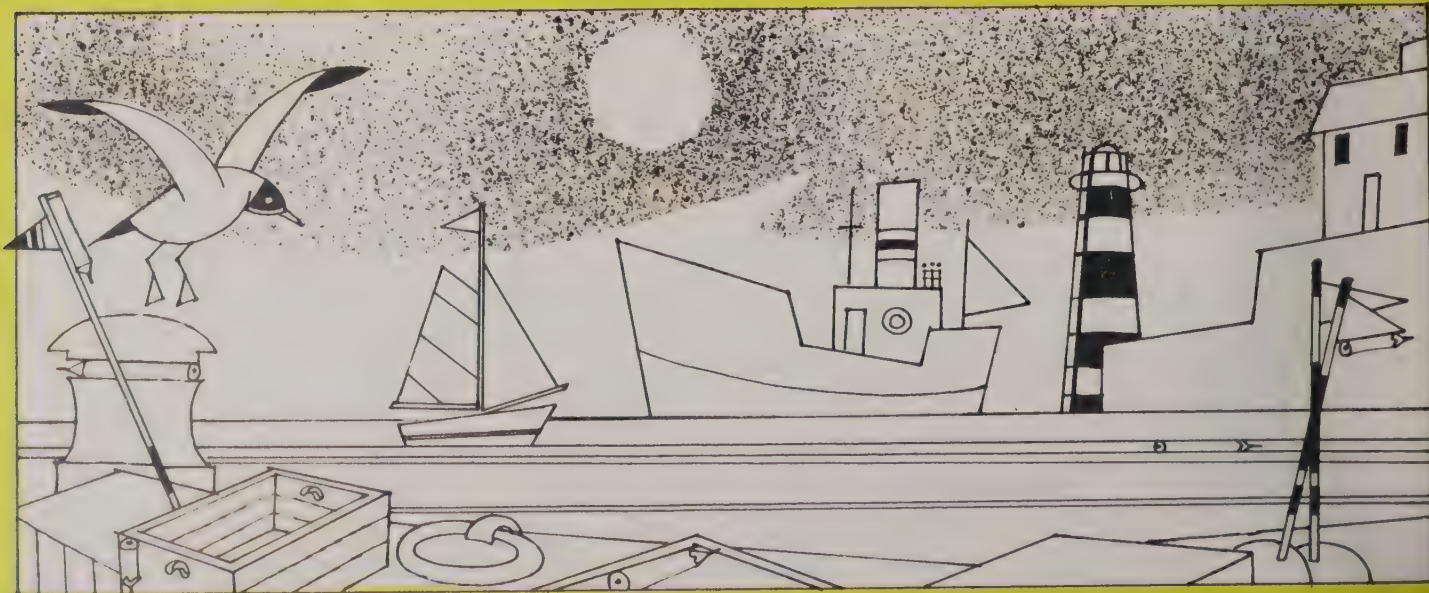
Would you like to be able to make  
a picture like the one shown below?  
Follow these instructions and you'll  
find it's easy.

Our artist has drawn step-by-  
step pictures to help you make a  
yacht, a seagull, a ship and a  
lighthouse.



Now use your new drawing skill to make pictures of your  
own. Colour this picture with your paints or crayons.

Our artist has also hidden six pencils in this  
picture. See if you can find them.



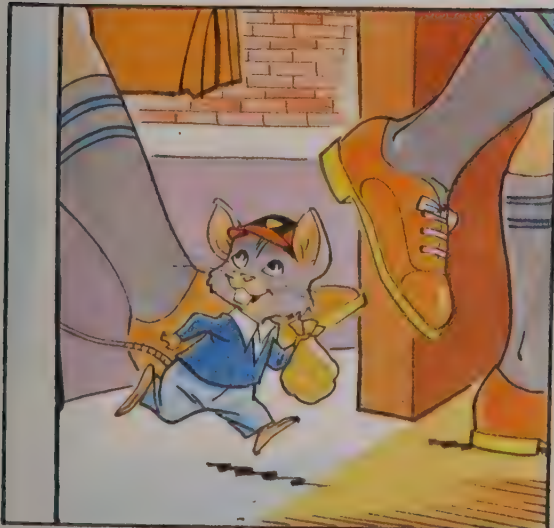


# Stevie goes to school



1 — Stevie lived in a pretty cottage with his two sisters, Milly and Mary. More than anything in the world, the little mouse wanted to go to school.

2 — So, early one morning, Stevie followed some children. "When I come home tonight, I'll be able to read and write," he told Mary and Milly.



3 — Stevie arrived at the school just as the children were going to lessons. The wee mouse followed the girls and boys into a classroom.



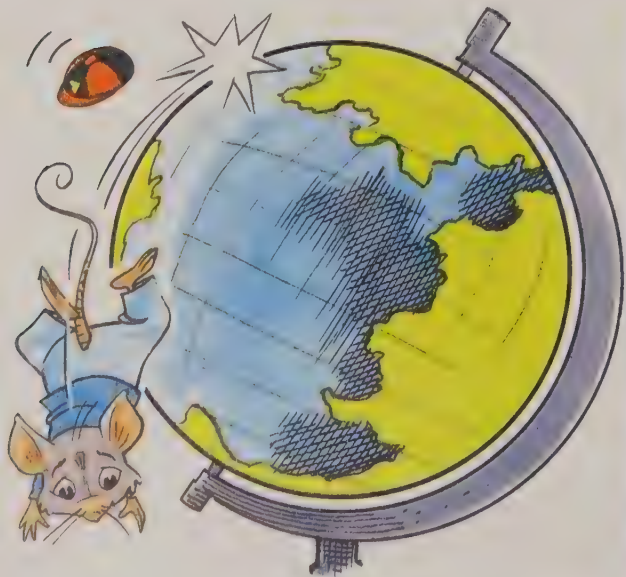
4 — "I'd better keep out of sight," thought Stevie, as he hid under one of the desks. But Stevie found he couldn't see the blackboard from where he was hiding.





5 — "This is no good," sighed Stevie. "I'll need to find a better place where I can see the lessons." The little mouse scampered over to a chest of drawers.

6 — Using the handles, Stevie was able to climb right up to the top. He looked around for somewhere to sit while he listened to the school teacher.



7 — A globe on top of the chest of drawers caught Stevie's eye. "I'll sit on that!" he cried. But the globe kept spinning and poor Stevie toppled off!



8 — At last, Stevie settled himself on a pile of books. He watched the teacher write the alphabet on the blackboard. "C is for cat," said the teacher.





9 — Stevie had a super day in the classroom. He scampered here and there. In the afternoon, the children painted while Stevie played on the counting frame.



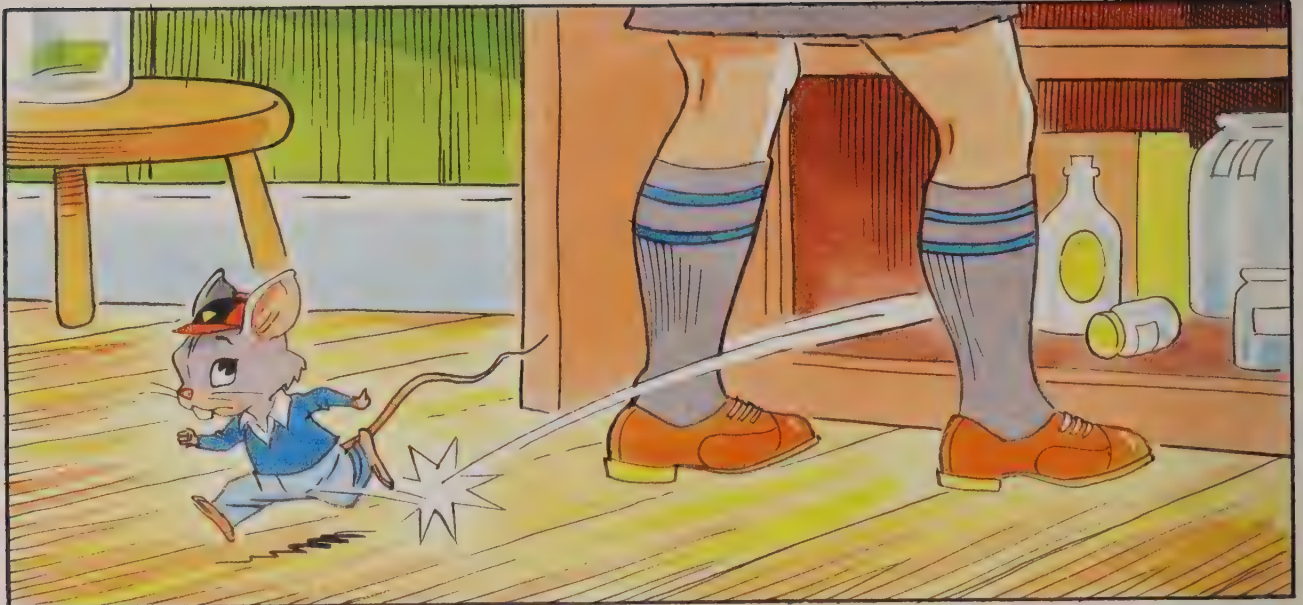
10 — All too soon, the school bell rang and the children left. Stevie was just about to leave, too, when the cleaner walked in with the school cat!



11 — Little Stevie looked around for somewhere to hide. He noticed the classroom cupboard door was open and quickly scampered in there.

12 — But, oh dear! The cleaner locked the door and Stevie had to spend the night at school! Next day, the bell rang and the children filed into the room.





13 — Luckily, the children had a painting lesson in the morning, and when a girl opened the cupboard door to get some paper, Stevie was able to escape.

14 — "Milly and Mary will be wondering what happened to me," thought Stevie, as he ran all the way home. And Stevie's sisters were glad to see him again.

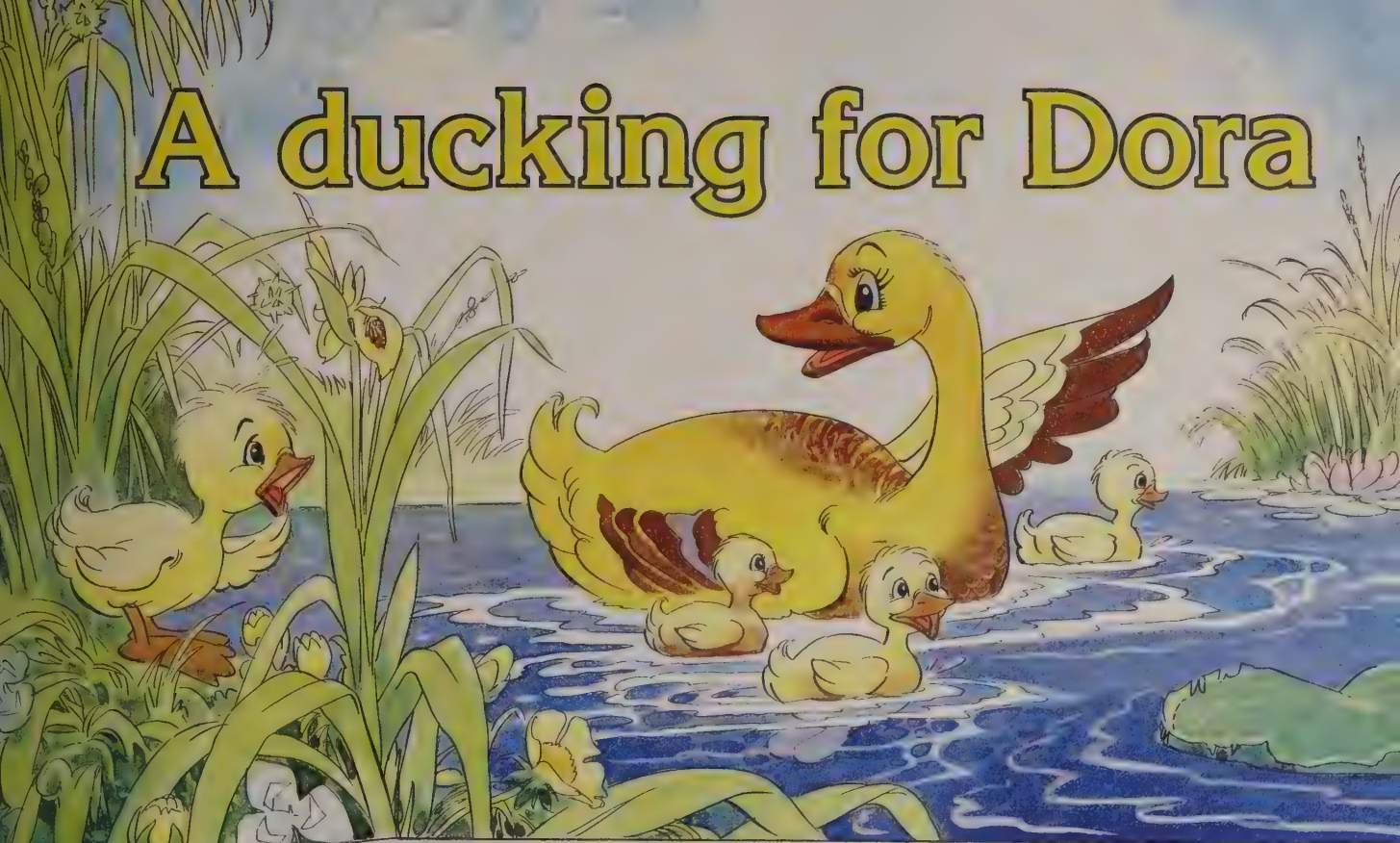


15 — "We found some strange cheese," said Mary, later. "It has something written on it." Stevie looked at the cheese. "That's soap!" he cried.

16 — "The word 'soap' is printed on it," explained Stevie. "Now aren't you glad I went to school and learned to read. Let's go and find some *real* cheese."



# A ducking for Dora



**D**ORA was the only duckling on the pond who couldn't swim. And she had never even really tried!

Her brothers and sisters had taken to the water without any trouble at all. As soon as they were old enough, they had waddled down to the pond behind Mum, dived in, and swam off. But Dora had hung back.

"It's lovely, Dora!" quacked her brothers and sisters.

Frankie Frog tried to help.

"Why don't you try the water with one foot," he suggested. "See what it feels like."

"No," screeched Dora. "It's too cold and — and wet!"

"Never mind," said Mum at last. "I expect you'll learn to swim when you're a bit older."



2—Dora got used to going everywhere on her mother's back. Water wasn't frightening while she floated along safely tucked among her mum's feathers, just like Frankie Frog floating on his waterlily pad.

One day, when the duck family had to cross the pond, Mum shook her head sadly at Dora.

"I'm sorry, Dora," she said. "You're too heavy for me to carry now."

"Then how will I get to the other side of the pond?" asked the little duckling.

"You'll just have to walk round the edge and meet us there," said Mum.



3—It was a long way and Dora's little feet were made for swimming, not walking. Soon she was feeling very tired.

"Keep going, Dora," croaked Frankie Frog. "You'll soon get there."

"You're lucky," quacked Dora. "You can hop and jump. All I can do is waddle!"

"I tell you what," Frankie said brightly. "Why don't you share my lily pad with me? We can float across the pond together."

"What a good idea!" said Dora happily, for she was too tired to walk much further.





4 — “Careful!” warned the little frog, as his duckling chum waddled towards the lily pad.

Dora was careful.

First, she put one foot out and placed it on the lily pad. Then, the next.

Poor Dora was so much bigger than Frankie, that as soon as she put her whole weight on the leaf, it overturned.

With one loud *splash!* Dora fell head first into the pond and Frankie toppled into the water after her.

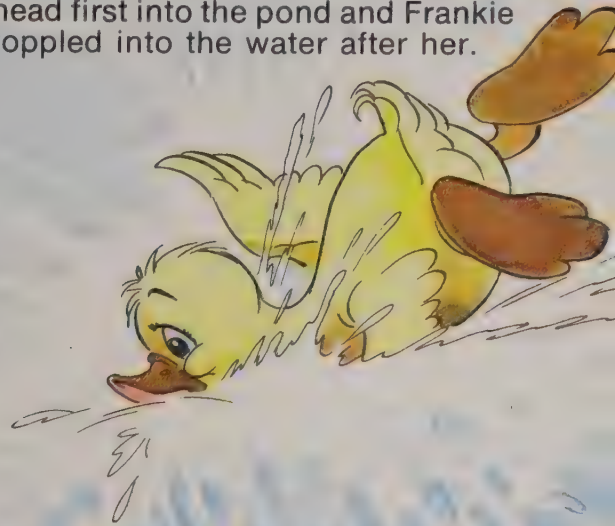
5 — A few seconds later, Dora rose to the surface, spluttering and gasping.

“Help! Help!” squawked the little duckling.

She kicked her webbed feet in fright, but as she splashed, her feet acted as paddles.

All of a sudden, Dora found that she was swimming! There was nothing to it after all!

“I can do it! I can do it!” Dora quacked excitedly.

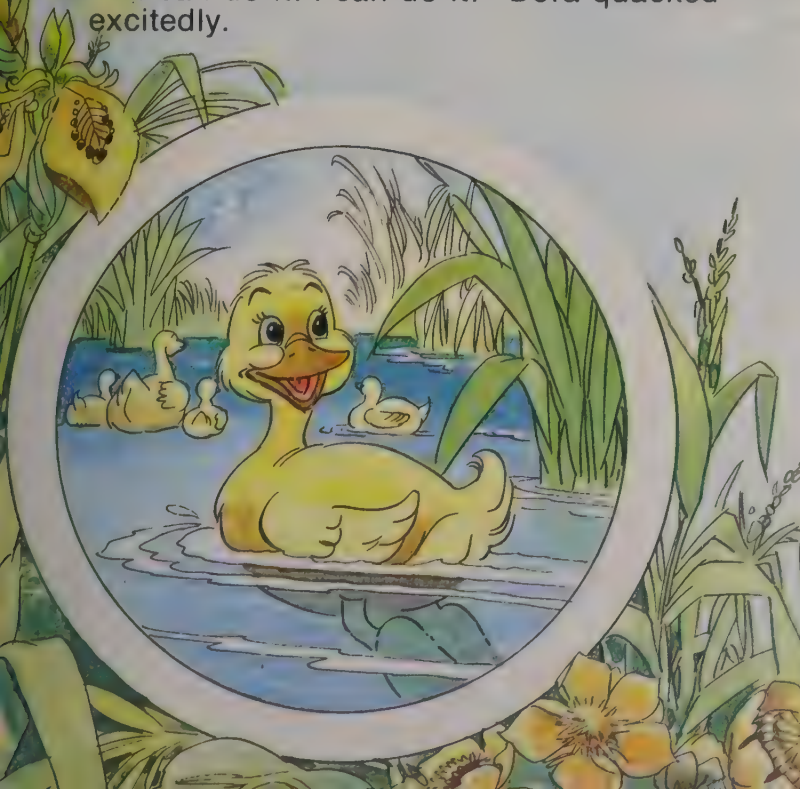


6 — “Are you all right, Dora?” croaked Frankie, bobbing up beside her. “Why, you’re swimming!”

“Of course I’m swimming!” said the little duckling. “And you know what, Frankie? It’s lovely!”

Across on the other side of the pond, Dora could see Mum and her brothers and sisters. She decided to swim over and give them a nice surprise.

But Dora didn’t swim straight over to her family. She stopped several times on the way to dive and turn somersaults. Swimming was *such* good fun!





Who will  
be champ?  
in this

# Race to the camp



5

6

Your rucksack gets tangled  
in some bushes. Miss  
a turn.

7

4

You hitch  
a lift  
with  
Billy Bear.  
Go on  
4 Places.

8

9

Chased by  
bees.  
Run back  
to 5.

3

10

2

1

Sid Snake  
helps you  
across  
thorns.  
Go on  
to 11.

11

Start

12

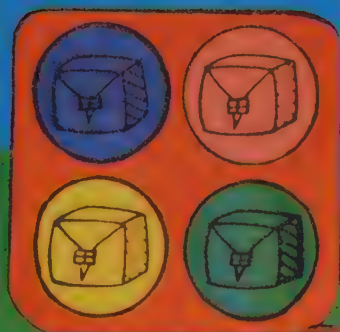
Cheeky monkeys  
steal your cakes.  
Chase them  
back to 8.

13



To play this funny camping game, all you need is a dice and the rucksack counters shown on the right. Cut these out and paste them on to cardboard.

Throw a six to start, then move off on your next throw. The first player to reach the camp is the winner.



22

23

Use your  
rucksack as  
a boat to  
cross stream.  
Go on 3  
places.

21

There's a  
hole in  
your rucksack.  
Go back  
3 places  
to pick  
up your  
clothes.

20

19

18

17

After a  
rest,  
you take  
Eddie  
Elephant's  
rucksack by  
mistake.  
Stagger back  
5 places.

24

25

Gus Gorilla  
needs help  
to put up his  
tent. Miss  
a turn  
while you  
help him.

26

27

Finish

14

15

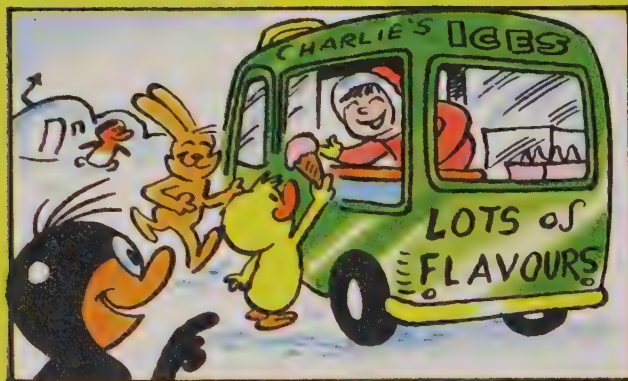
16



# PIP Penguin



1 — When Pip met Wendy Walrus, she seemed very upset. "Oh, I wish I could brighten up my igloo. Pip," she wailed. "My new curtains don't help."



2 — The little penguin didn't know what to do, until he saw his chum, Charlie, selling ice-cream.



3 — "Thanks, Charlie," grinned Pip.



4 — "I'll start with Wendy's igloo," Pip chuckled.



5 — Ho-Ho! Pip coloured the igloos with ice-cream flavouring. "Now we've the brightest igloos in Eskimoland!" cried Wendy Walrus. "And the tastiest," laughed Pip's wee cousin, Pete.



# Absent-minded land



**L**ORNA LADYBIRD had lost her spots. "When did you have them last?" asked Mum. "I can't remember!" wailed Lorna.

"You're so absent-minded!" said Mrs Ladybird crossly.

While Lorna searched in the grass for her lost spots, she found a pretty pink flower. She decided to look for more, and wandered far from home.

"What's wrong, little ladybird?" asked a cat with no whiskers.

"I lost my spots," sighed Lorna.

"I'm going to Absent-minded land to find my whiskers," the cat smiled.

"How do you get there?" Lorna wondered.

"Easy!" said the cat. "You just forget where you're going and Absent-minded land will find you!"







On their way, Lorna and the cat saw a rainbow in the sky. They stopped to count its colours and quite forgot where they were going. Then a snail came along without a shell.

"Where are you going?" he asked.

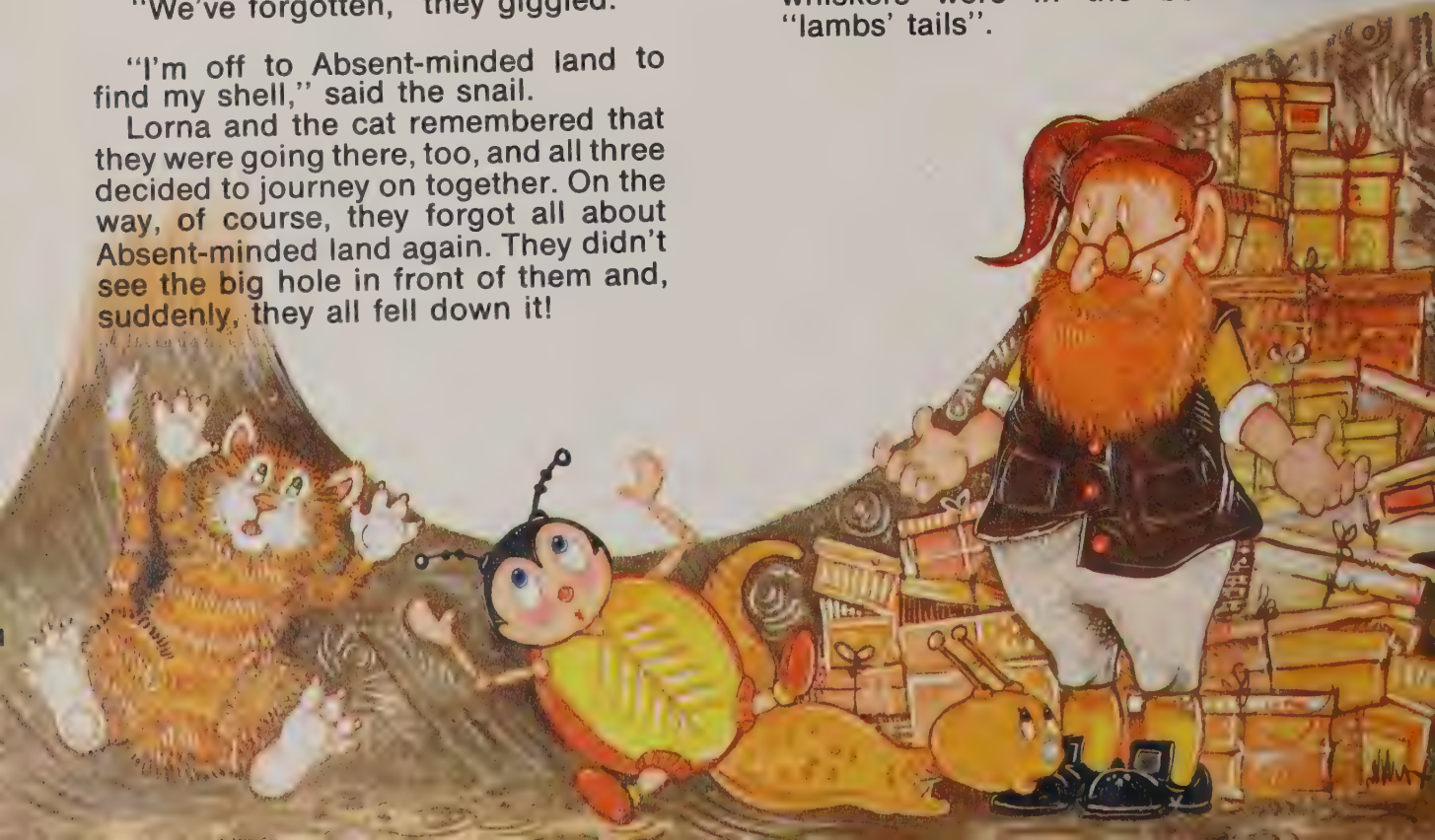
"We've forgotten," they giggled.

"I'm off to Absent-minded land to find my shell," said the snail.

Lorna and the cat remembered that they were going there, too, and all three decided to journey on together. On the way, of course, they forgot all about Absent-minded land again. They didn't see the big hole in front of them and, suddenly, they all fell down it!

"Welcome to Absent-minded land!" cried a little gnome.

Everywhere there were shabby boxes. From one of the boxes—the one marked "cats' whiskers"—the gnome found the snail's shell. The cat's whiskers were in the box marked "lambs' tails".







"What about my spots?" asked Lorna Ladybird.

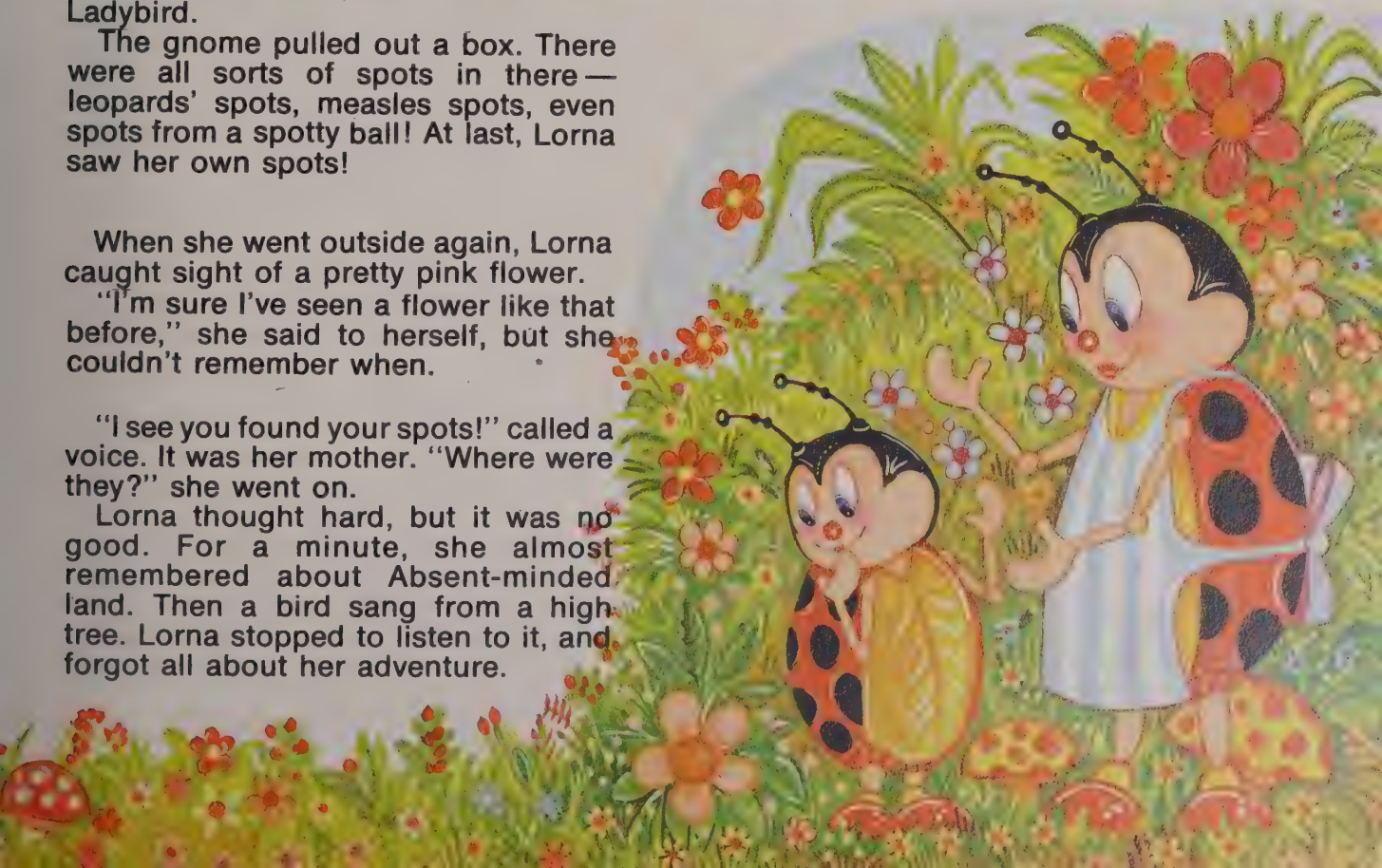
The gnome pulled out a box. There were all sorts of spots in there — leopards' spots, measles spots, even spots from a spotty ball! At last, Lorna saw her own spots!

When she went outside again, Lorna caught sight of a pretty pink flower.

"I'm sure I've seen a flower like that before," she said to herself, but she couldn't remember when.

"I see you found your spots!" called a voice. It was her mother. "Where were they?" she went on.

Lorna thought hard, but it was no good. For a minute, she almost remembered about Absent-minded land. Then a bird sang from a high tree. Lorna stopped to listen to it, and forgot all about her adventure.





# Rowena



**R**OWENA set off on the way  
To Foxy's party, one fine day.  
Her special dress looked oh, so neat —  
Just perfect for the birthday treat.



2 — And, as she walked along the road  
She met her good friend, Thomas Toad.  
Said Toad, "I'll walk along with you.  
I'm going to Foxy's party, too."



5 — A honey bee came into sight  
And noticed sad Rowena's plight.  
"Don't cry," he said. "For I will send  
A friend of mine, your dress to mend."



6 — And so, a spider came and smiled  
"I'll mend the hole. Don't worry, child.  
He spun a web of lovely lace,  
Which covered up the holey place."





3 — Quite soon they came upon a stile.  
They stopped and rested for a while.  
But, when Rowena came to rise,  
She got a terrible surprise.

4 — For she had sat upon a thorn.  
Rowena's pretty dress was torn!  
She cried, "It's ruined, Thomas, dear!  
I'll have to go back home, I fear."



7 — "I thank you, sir," Rowena said.  
She kissed him and his face went red!  
Then, hand in hand with Tom again,  
She set off down the winding lane.



8 — It wasn't long before they saw,  
Beside the gate, a waving paw.  
Called Foxy, with a friendly grin,  
"The party's starting. Do come in."



If you've ever been to a zoo, you'll know that Pip Penguin's "real-life" penguin relatives are just as comical as he is. Here is a page all about these lovable birds . . .

# Penguin parade

Emperor

Although there are many kinds of penguins, most live in or near the Antarctic, which is covered by snow and ice all year round.

Penguins are birds, but, as they cannot fly, they spend their lives on the ice or in the sea.

King

No, this penguin isn't playing football! Penguins carry their eggs on their feet to keep them safe.

Adelie

A baby Emperor penguin spends its first few weeks snugly tucked under its mother's or father's coat. When they are older and the parents go fishing, the chicks gather in nurseries where they are looked after by older "baby-sitters".

A favourite penguin trick is to "porpoise" through the water — at speeds of over 30 miles an hour!



Penguins don't have many enemies, but if they sense danger, they know how to get back on the ice fast. Gentoo penguins like these, can leap over seven feet straight out of the water.



Gentoo

This is the Erect Crested penguin, one of the smartest of the penguin family.



When they're in a hurry, penguins simply lie down on their tummies and "toboggan" across the ice.



Little Blue

The smallest penguin, the Little Blue, prefers the warmer waters of the Australian coast to the cold Antarctic. Fishing in the sea during the day, it comes ashore at night to sleep in burrows in the sand.



Chinstrap

Skilful swimmers, penguins use their wings as flippers, and seem to "fly" through the water after fish.

Jackass



Macaroni

Rockhopper

Royal

Yellow-eyed

Macaroni

You can tell these colourful penguins apart by their fancy hair styles!



# Cyril's winter surprise



1 — The woodland creatures were busy gathering food for the winter. "Really, Cyril," said Mrs Hedgehog, "you are a lazy squirrel. You haven't collected any food for winter yet."



2 — "I'm not giving Cyril any of my winter food," said Mrs Hedgehog. "Don't worry," said Wise Owl. "I know what to do."



3 — That night, Wise Owl called the Snow Cloud and asked him to make snow. Then he called Jack Frost, who hung icicles at Cyril's window.



4 — What a surprise Cyril got in the morning when he looked out. "Oh, my goodness!" he exclaimed. "Winter is here and I have no food stored!" He quickly put on his clothes.





5 — Cyril went straight to Wise Owl's house. "Please give me some food," he said. "Sorry," replied Owl. "I haven't any to spare."



6 — The hungry squirrel hurried round to Bertie Badger's house. "I'll give you some food if you sweep all the dust out of my house," Bertie offered and Cyril agreed.



7 — "Here you are," smiled Bertie when Cyril had finished sweeping. "Only *one* dandelion leaf!" wailed Cyril. "It's all I can spare from my winter store," replied Bertie.



8 — Cyril thanked him and wondered who he could ask next for some food. "I'll try at Mrs Hedgehog's house," he thought, shivering with cold.





9 — He told Mrs Hedgehog what he wanted. "I'll give you some food," she said. "But first you must polish the knives and forks and rock my babies to sleep."



10 — Cyril did what he was told and, by the time Mrs Hedgehog came home, he was tired out. So tired out that he forgot all about being hungry.



11 — The Wise Owl felt that Cyril had learned his lesson. When the squirrel woke up, the sun was shining. "I must gather food right away!" he cried.



12 — When winter *did* come, Cyril had plenty food stored in his larder. And, to his surprise, he found he had all the time in the world to be really, really lazy!



# Terry's country trip

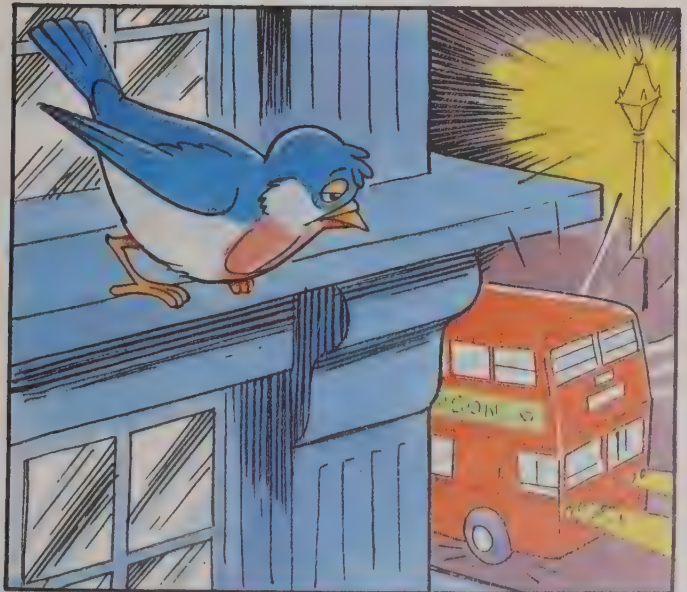


1 — Terry liked being a town bird. The little pigeon loved to sit on his high ledge watching the cars and, most of all, he liked everyone who came to feed him.

2 — Every day, people came to share their sandwiches with Terry and the other pigeons. And, sometimes, children brought tasty breadcrumbs.

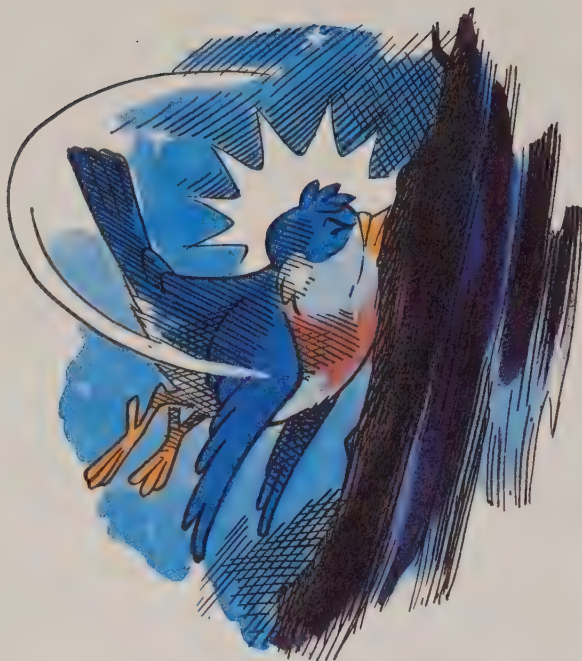


3 — But, one day, a country bird came flying by. "What a smokey town," he spluttered. "I'm going back to the country. It's much nicer than here."



4 — Terry couldn't stop thinking about what the country bird had said. That night, the town lights and noises seemed brighter and noisier than before. Terry couldn't sleep.





5 — At last Terry decided. He would visit the country. As he flew away from town, it grew darker. Suddenly, Terry crashed into something!



6 — By the time Terry came to, the sun had come up and Terry saw that he had bumped into a tree. It was a huge, country tree and Terry decided it would make a fine new home.



7 — "I wonder when the people come to feed the birds?" said Terry. "What!" squawked a country bird. "You fetch your own breakfast here!" "Look!" Terry gasped. It was a worm.





8 — Terry had seen enough of the country. Just then, a lorry passing along a nearby road reminded him of home. He flew after it and perched on the roof.

9 — The little pigeon was in luck, for the lorry was going into town! As he passed the houses, Terry did a little dance to show how pleased he was.



10 — Back in the town square, a little girl offered Terry a piece of biscuit. Then he flew happily back up to his ledge. "I'll never leave the town again," he sighed.





# Timothy Tim



**S**UCH a mischievous cat is our Timothy Tim,  
You never can tell what will happen to him.  
We went to the pet shop to buy him a bed,  
But he'd rather sleep in my doll's pram instead.



He jumped on a bag and he squashed it quite flat,  
But inside that bag was my mummy's new hat.  
He climbed on the chair where Granny was sitting,  
And, quiet as a mouse, unravelled her knitting.



He squeezed in a drawer to have a quiet rest,  
And got tangled up in my daddy's string vest.  
He turned up his nose at the food in his dish,  
Then went in the larder and ate all the fish.



He climbed up a tree and he couldn't get down  
Till the Fire Brigade came, with a ladder from town.  
Oh, a mischievous cat is our Timothy Tim,  
And yet we all love every whisker of him.





# The unhappy robin



1 — Robin Redbreast was unhappy. His birdie chums were forever teasing him about his red breast. "You look as if you're blushing," laughed the sparrows.

2 — Poor Robin tried not to mind what the other birds said, but he became more unhappy. Then, suddenly, Robin had a bright idea. He flew off to the stream.



3 — It had been raining lately and there was lots of mud by the stream. The little robin began to cover his red chest with mud. "I hope this works," said Robin.



4 — Soon, Robin's feathers were a dull brown colour. "That's better," sighed Robin happily. Then it started to rain again and the water washed off the mud.





5 — Next, Robin covered his chest with his wings. That only gave him a strange walk and the other birds thought it looked as funny as his red breast!



6 — A few days later, snow fell and Robin watched a family cut down a Christmas tree. "I wonder what they want that tree for?" thought Robin to himself.





7 — So Robin followed the family home. He saw them decorate the tree with coloured balls. But what caught Robin's eye was a row of cards.

8 — "There are pictures of me on all those cards!" gasped Robin in surprise. "And don't my red feathers look smart? I can't wait to tell the other birds."



9 — The sparrows were surprised when they saw the cards. "Your red breast looks super!" they cried. "There's no sparrow card," said one sparrow sadly.



10 — After that, the sparrows and Robin became friends. "It's nice to have a famous chum," they smiled. "Especially one who looks as smart as you, Robin."



# Circus fun-time

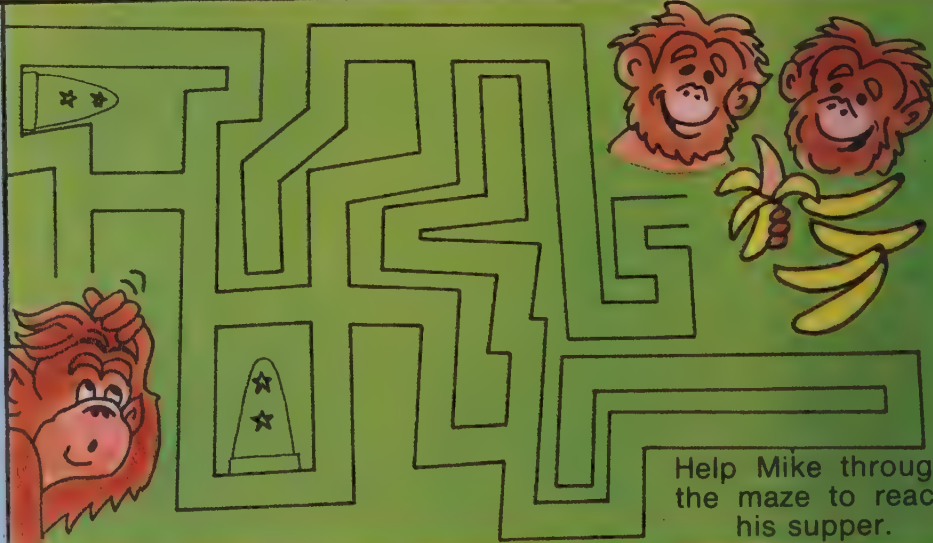


You can colour this picture with your paints or crayons.

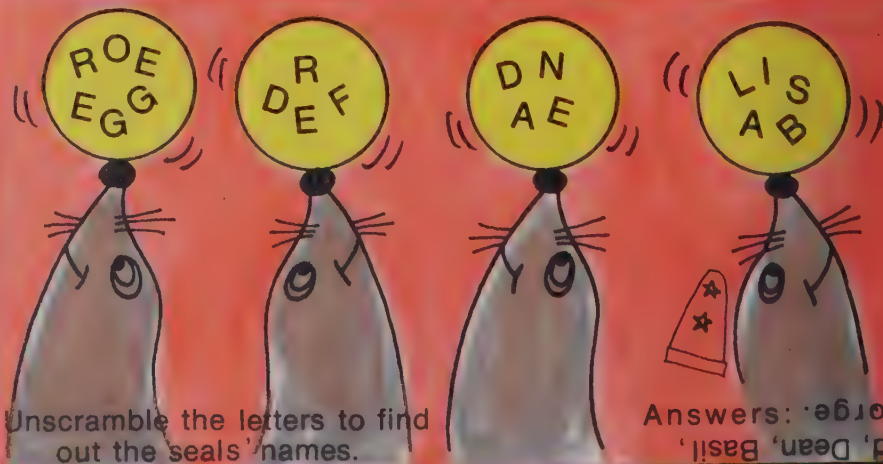
There are six clowns' hats hidden on this page. Can you find them?



Spot six differences between these two pictures of Leo the Lion.



Help Mike through the maze to reach his supper.

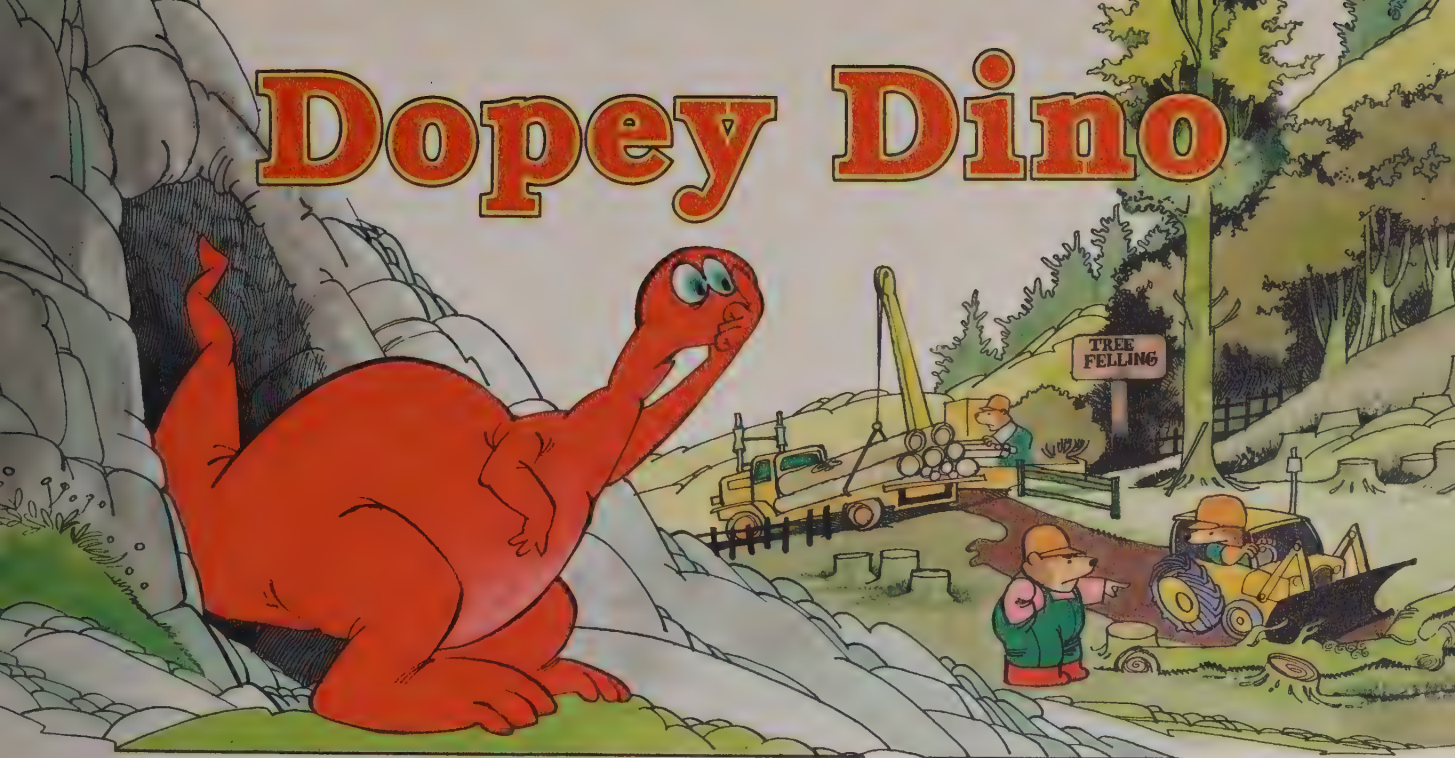


Unscramble the letters to find out the seals' names.

Answers: George, Fred, Dean, Basil.

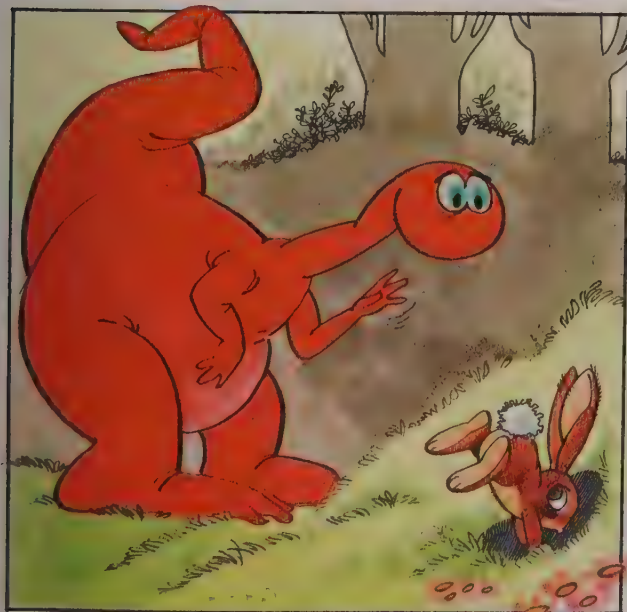


# Dopey Dino

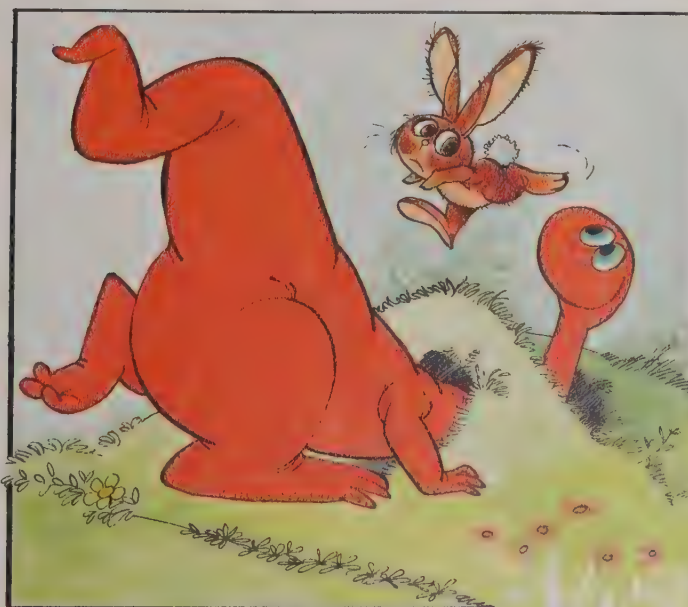


1 — Dino, the dinosaur, rubbed his eyes and yawned. "Oh, what's that awful noise?" he groaned. He crept out of his cave, blinked, gasped, then blinked again.

2 — "What are those?" he cried. You see, a bunch of bears had wakened Dino from a deep, deep sleep that had lasted thousands of years. He had never seen machines before.



3 — Dino felt lonely in this strange, new world, so he decided to explore. "Hello!" he called to a rabbit. The terrified animal shot quickly into its burrow.



4 — Dino popped his head into the burrow, too! "First, big, bullying bears come to spoil our forest, now there's a m-monster after me!" gasped the rabbit. "Help!"





5 — Dino wandered on sadly, until he met a squirrel — who scampered up a tree in fright. Dino climbed after him. "I only want to be your friend!" he called.



6 — But dinosaurs are too heavy to climb trees, of course. Crash! Dino fell to the ground. "Hee-Hee! You can't catch me," laughed the squirrel.



7 — When Dino heard a chirping noise, he stretched up his long neck and peeked to see what it could be. The little birdie squawked and flew off. "Come back," wailed Dino, hopping along behind it.



8 — "Sniff! I do miss my dinosaur chums," sobbed Dino. "These little animals are too frightened to play with me."





9 — But, as Dino sat sobbing, one of the noisy bears came along. "This boulder is blocking our way!" he roared, giving it a poke with his stick. "Move it at once!"



10 — It wasn't a boulder, of course, but Dino! And now it was the bullying bears' turn to get a fright. They ran for their lives and were never seen in the forest again!



11 — When the little animals saw Dino scaring off the bears, they knew he must be a friend. "Can we play with you?" they asked shyly, scampering playfully on to his tail. "Yes, please," grinned Dino. "I think I'm going to like it here after all."



# In the park

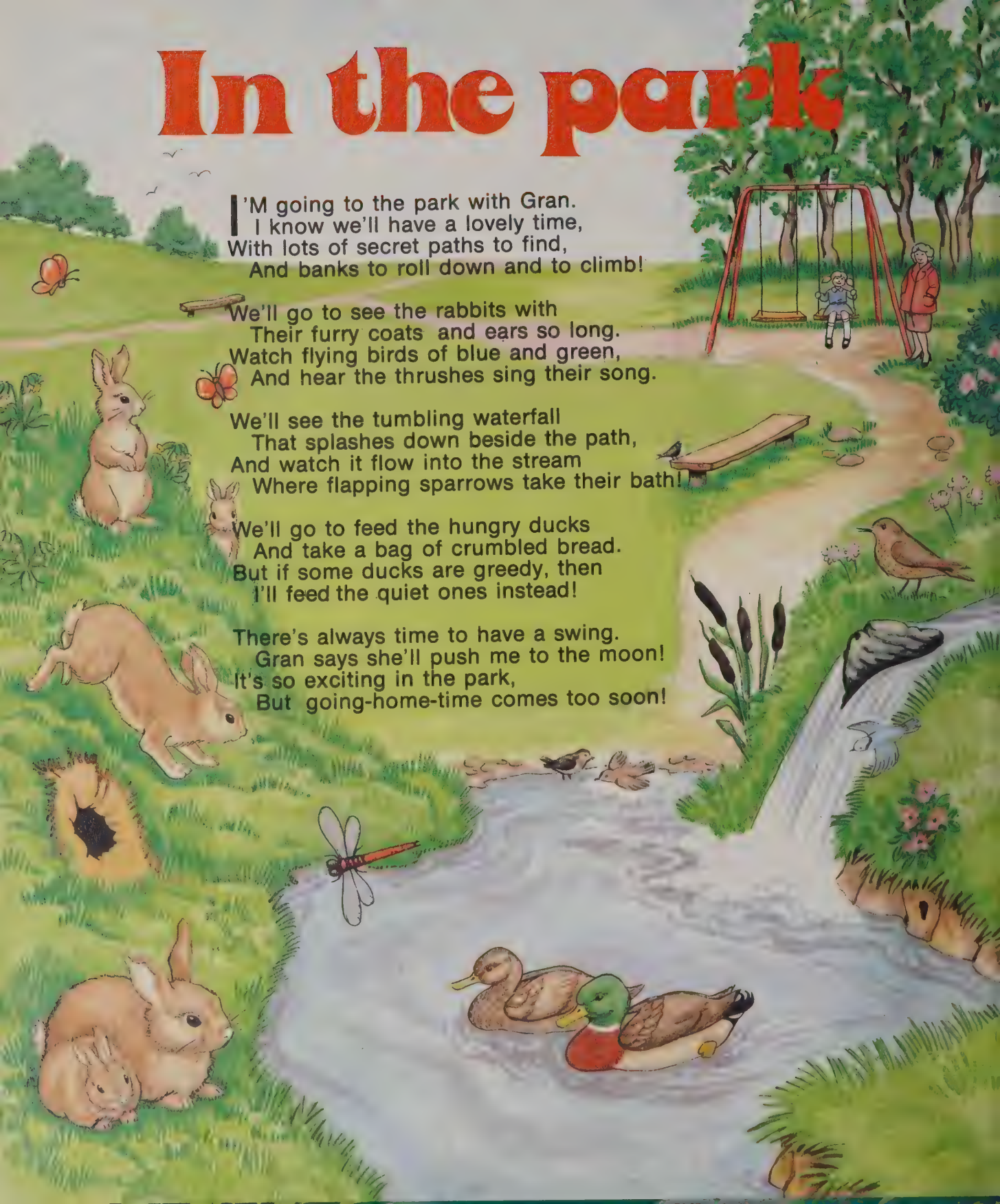
I'm going to the park with Gran.  
I know we'll have a lovely time,  
With lots of secret paths to find,  
And banks to roll down and to climb!

We'll go to see the rabbits with  
Their furry coats and ears so long.  
Watch flying birds of blue and green,  
And hear the thrushes sing their song.

We'll see the tumbling waterfall  
That splashes down beside the path,  
And watch it flow into the stream  
Where flapping sparrows take their bath!

We'll go to feed the hungry ducks  
And take a bag of crumbled bread.  
But if some ducks are greedy, then  
I'll feed the quiet ones instead!

There's always time to have a swing.  
Gran says she'll push me to the moon!  
It's so exciting in the park,  
But going-home-time comes too soon!





# Willow Woodpecker



1 — Mr and Mrs Woodpecker looked at their young family. "Aren't our chicks handsome," boasted Mrs Woodpecker. "We'll be kept busy looking after them."

2 — Every day, the baby woodpeckers grew and wanted more to eat. Poor Mr Woodpecker had to bring home lots of food for the hungry, wee chicks.



3 — Mrs Woodpecker taught the chicks to sing woodpecker songs. "Soon you will learn to fly like your father," Mrs Woodpecker told the chicks.



4 — Mr Woodpecker began to give all the young woodpeckers flying lessons. Four of the chicks learned quite quickly. But little Willow just couldn't get it right.





5 — "I've never heard of a woodpecker who can't fly," sighed Father. "You'll have to practise, Willow." So, when the other woodpeckers were out, Willow tried again.

6 — Bravely, he jumped off the branch. Little Willow flapped his wings — faster and faster! But it was no good. He tumbled to the ground.



7 — Poor Willow had to wait until his brothers and sisters came home. Then they lifted him back up to the nest. "I hate flying!" wailed Willow.



8 — Mr Woodpecker decided it was time to ask for help. He flew to the wise owl. "Hmm," sighed the owl, as he looked at his book. "Here's what to do . . ."





9 — Later, Willow was surprised when he saw his father flying home with a piece of elastic in his beak. "How can that help me, Father?" wondered little Willow.



10 — Mr Woodpecker tied the end of the elastic round Willow and the other end to a branch. Every day, Willow bounced up and down on his piece of elastic.



11 — "If this is what flying feels like, I think I'd love it!" laughed Willow, one afternoon. So Mr Woodpecker decided it was time to untie the elastic.

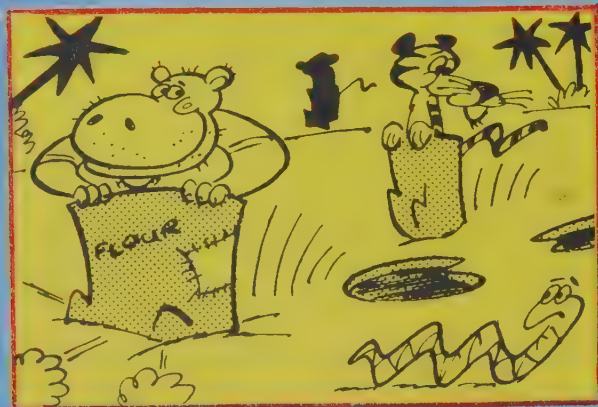
12 — As Mr and Mrs Woodpecker watched anxiously, Willow ran forward and soared into the sky. "Flying is fantastic!" he called happily. "Three cheers for Mr Owl!"



# Play-time puzzles



Use your paints or crayons to colour this picture of Harry Hare winning the egg and spoon race.

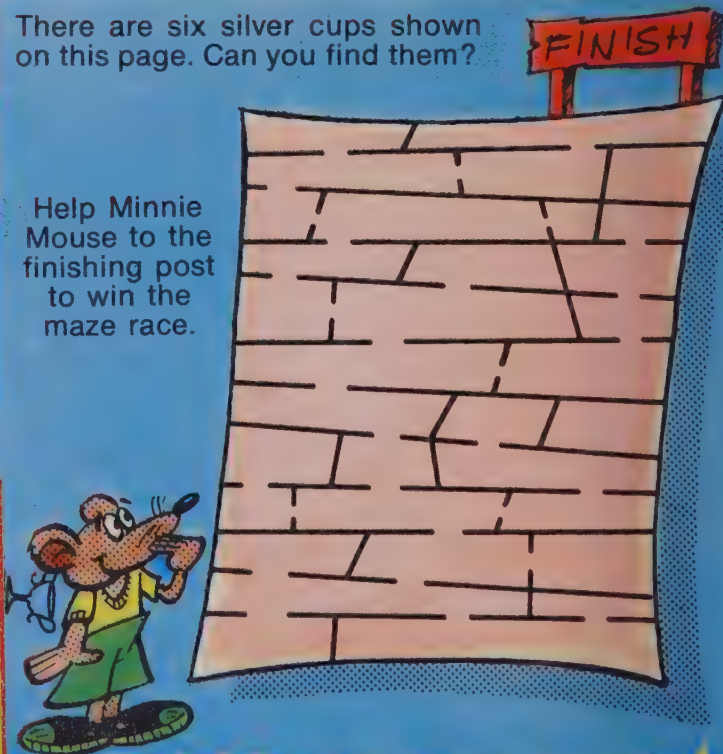


Try to spot six differences between these two pictures of the sack race.



There are six silver cups shown on this page. Can you find them?

Help Minnie Mouse to the finishing post to win the maze race.



★ **Twinkle**, the picture paper specially for little girls, is on sale every Wednesday. ★



# The strawberry mouse



**P**ERRY wasn't just an ordinary mouse. He didn't like cheese, or crumbs, or anything that mice are supposed to like. The only food he liked was strawberries! And he ate so many of them that his beautiful white coat turned pink!

Perry didn't know that he wasn't supposed to eat nothing but strawberries. He didn't even know that he was supposed to squeak! He never made a sound at all!

But then Perry found a special friend — Melvin, the cat!

Melvin was very gentle. He didn't chase mice, or birds or any small creatures. They were all his friends.

"Mee-ow," said Melvin in his friendly way. Perry didn't answer. He didn't know how!

Melvin took Perry home and found him a cosy little hole to live in with a bed, a chair and a table.

The hole had belonged to a family of mice who had moved.





Melvin was very patient with his new friend, but, try as he might, he couldn't get Perry to talk to him.

They played for hours with a ball of wool, and Perry always got tangled up! Then he would lie and wait for Melvin to free him. But he never said, "Thank you."

Perry was so quiet that, when they played hide and seek, Melvin could never find him!

One morning, Melvin brought Perry a big piece of very holey cheese, saying, "Mee-ow, purr purr!" very loudly to let Perry know that he should say, "Thank you!" for the present.



Perry didn't say anything at all. He simply sniffed at the cheese, smiled at Melvin, thinking it was part of a new game, and climbed into one of the large holes.

The strawberry mouse didn't seem to like anything except strawberries! Melvin was very puzzled.





As the days went by, Perry began to look very sad and very hungry.

The strawberries in the strawberry beds had all gone and Perry had nothing left to eat!

Melvin brought Perry cheese, crumbs, and all sorts of bits and pieces from the larder, but the mouse couldn't eat any of them. He only wanted strawberries!

Melvin got very worried when the little mouse grew pale, then paler and paler, until, at last, he was WHITE!

Melvin lay and thought and thought about what might be wrong with the little mouse. Suddenly, the cat remembered something he'd seen in the larder.

Melvin leapt out of his basket, tumbling his little friend on to the floor.

When he came back, he had a big jar of strawberry jam. Scooping some up with a large paw, he offered it to Perry.

Perry's nose began to twitch. He could smell strawberries!



He looked up and sniffed again, then had a taste. Then he ate, and ate.

At last, Perry sat back against the jar. His tummy was bulging, but his coat was pink again!

With a bright and happy smile, he looked up at Melvin and opened his mouth to speak. "MEE — OW," Perry said loudly, "PURR!PURR!"







Our artist thinks the Australian Bowerbird is especially clever. It uses a twig to paint its bower, like an ARTIST.



Shiver me timbers! Here's the frigatebird — the PIRATE of the oceans. The big bully chases other birds and robs them of their food!



Gannets are super DIVERS. When they spot a fish, they may dive from as high as 100 ft. to catch it.



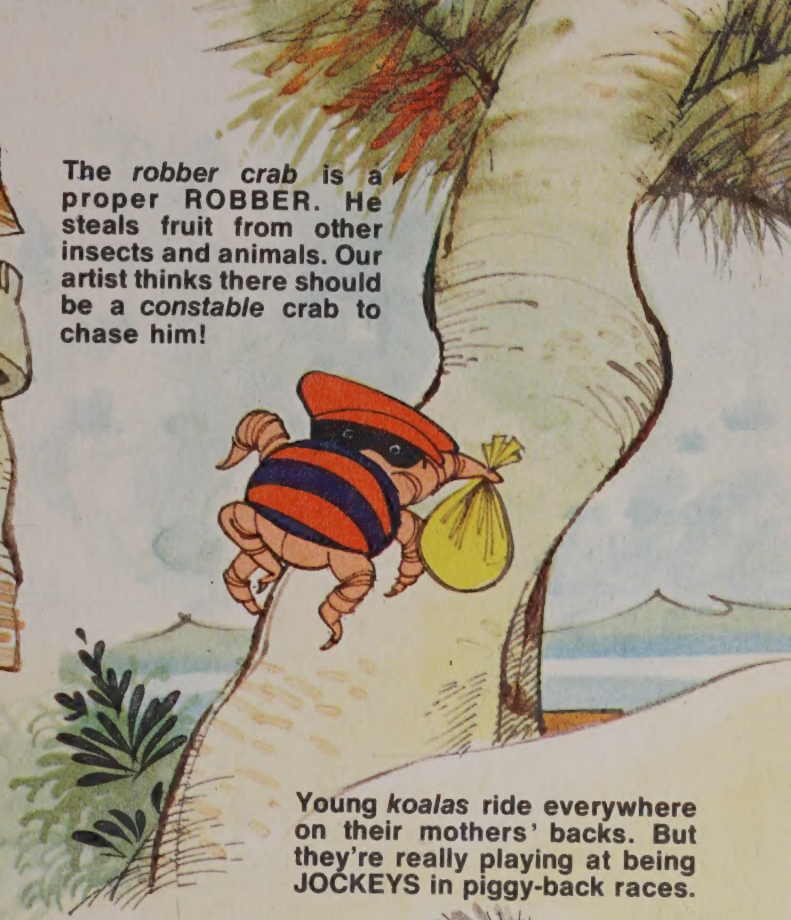
With their long, pointed beaks, Andean sword-bills look just like FENCERS. A type of humming-bird, these little fighters often attack birds many times their size.



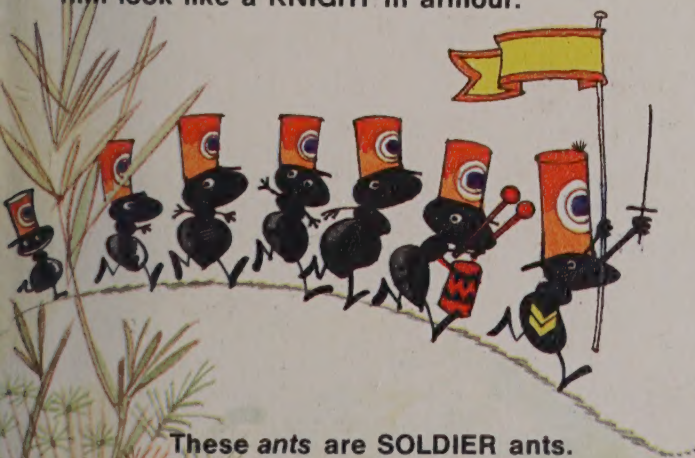


Maybe Sir Arthur Armadillo wouldn't win any tournaments, but don't you agree that the armadillo's shell makes him look like a KNIGHT in armour.

The *robber crab* is a proper ROBBER. He steals fruit from other insects and animals. Our artist thinks there should be a *constable* crab to chase him!



Young koalas ride everywhere on their mothers' backs. But they're really playing at being JOCKEYS in piggy-back races.



These ants are SOLDIER ants. If any other insects invade their territory, they march into battle in formations.





1984

# Bimbo

For little girls and boys



KO-457-094